



“As if it wasn’t trouble enough hatching the eggs,” said the Pigeon; “but I must be on the look-out for serpents, night and day! Why, I haven’t had a wink of sleep these three weeks!”

ADVICE FROM A

“I’m very sorry you’re
Alice, who was beginning

“And just as I’d taken
wood,” continued the Pigeon,
a shriek, “and just as I was
free of them at last, they
gliding down from the sky

“But I’m *not* a serpent
“I’m a—— I’m a——”

“Well! *What* are you
can see you’re trying to i

“I—I’m a little girl,”
fully, as she remembered
she had gone through, th

“A likely story indeed
tone of the deepest conte
many little girls in my ti
such a neck as that! No,
and there’s no use denyin
be telling me next that yo

“I *have* tasted eggs, cer
was a very truthful child;
quite as much as serpents

“I don’t believe it,” sa
they do, why, then they’re
all I can say.”